

THE MOTHERS OF SALEM

By Commander Miss Booth

EVER since the day my baby tones first mingled with the gentle voice of my precious mother, that immortal song of childhood, "When Mothers of Salem Their Children Brought to Jesus," the scene to which it refers has been to me one of the most realistic in the life of Christ. I have hesitated from attempting to write or speak upon this wondrous episode in our Saviour's life, because I have felt that some would consider I was invading a realm in which I must to a very important sense be regarded as a stranger. However, as I remember that all I have and am I owe to the unwearied and tender efforts of my own wonderful mother, I bring me in my earliest years into touch with the Great Shepherd of the children, I feel I ought to commit to paper a few simple reflections, with the prayer that I may make a blessing to some dear mother who must realize that their first and highest obligation to their children is to bring them to God. I would like to say first that I notice these Salem mothers brought their children to Jesus themselves. It was a personal act on their part. They did not, as is too often the case with modern mothers, delegate this important duty to others, who, no matter who they may be or what other qualifications they may possess, can never be so fitted for such a divine task as is motherhood. Alas, how few children can remember their mother as the one to guide their baby feet into the presence of Jesus! They do not connect mother with God and Heaven. Sad to say, she is not associated in their minds with the Church, with the Sabbath

School, with the Bible reading, or, saddest of all, with prayer. For all these the children must look to Christian leaders, altogether away from mother's side, and mother's hand, and mother's voice.

Is it not here that many mothers fail? There is no definite effort to bring their children into contact with Christ. Time and money and strength are spent on all other branches of education, but personal responsibility in the matter of getting the little ones to know Jesus as their Father is neglected.

Saving, Protesting Friend is neglected until the tender, plastic years have slipped by. Surely it should be the supreme purpose of a mother, as soon as her arms enclose her precious babe, to lift that little one to Christ!

Again, it is significant that these Salem mothers brought their children while very young. The three evangelists who tell the story describe the children as being "infants," "little," and "young," so they must have been very small. This should encourage every mother to begin early. You cannot begin too soon. My own dear mother used to say, "Be beforehand with the devil—that is, do not wait till Satan has opportunity to sow all sorts of evil seeds in the little heart; but hasten to adopt every means to exclude these, and by sowing good seed make the first harvest reaped from that young soil one that shall be a joy to your own heart and an honor to your Christ."

We all know that the years of infancy and childhood are the most impressionable.

As Clay in the *Maiden of the Pines*, so the precious children are when in

the hands of mother, and it were an infinite pity to allow such a formative period to pass without impressions, strong and enduring, being made for them in whose image we would wish most of all their characters should be cast.

Then, I see that these Salem mothers brought their children to Jesus through difficulty, and extreme difficulty, for rebuke came just where encouragement and help should have been given—the disciples rebuked them. "What an anomaly! Yet this is quite often what happens to-day. Difficulties are encountered where we least look for them. Sometimes these very difficulties position

Should be Heaven to Christ

them to be the very people who are repellent in their attitude toward the children. The weight of years and the burden of life have destroyed the spirit of sympathy with the happy freedom of childhood, and some folk who bear His name, I am bound to admit, are not always known by the same sweetenings of disposition toward the young as that which He so graciously revealed. There is nothing austere about Jesus, and the precious children can approach Him in a natural manner. The tiny child feels perfectly free to play ball, and the smallest babe is not afraid to go into His arms, although a Stranger.

O blessed children and blessed mothers! Patiently at home in the presence of Jesus! The only severity or harshness that was met with was in the disciples, and this was corrected when He saw "yes, He always seeds; and He answered that He always sympathizes with you when disappointing." And discouraging things happen to much-displeased the Lord, and He immediately voiced

their... be sure... and ready... that... and His... For your... to give... that... did more... expectations... were that He... His arms, put His... and blessed them... mother understood... Infinite Woe...

If, now, their little case... and the... in the matter... for such... girls were... the heart-lungs... Salem...

Probably... this will be... my children to... to help you... me: "You can... by

Define...

Have you ever... question: To... belong? Surely... thought upon the... results, and you... recognize that God... claim, which claim... acknowledge by... the child to the... a one glorious company they... to the Throne of God, to the land that... their than day, and they are now rejoicing in mother dedicated... the presence of Him they loved and served on earth and singing the songs of Zion.

Then you can... (Concluded on page 4)

rupt, swore that... ed was two hundred... pounds, and... of without his... interference being... the receipt had... with fraudulent... Seeing that "Salva... not write at all, but... to pick out a few... Social Gazette" only... effort, that business... the purpose of the... vanced it, for it... of an immediate... over, it was stated... when the matter... as certain salaried... be carried out... war he could not... time.

This argument... had the matter... according work... was granted, and... heavy costs. There... money it was... nise, the man... a period of five... paying all the... Within the past... payment was... has his spring... round, say... grateful, is to... at one time I... be heret of all...

contract and used the money to carry on the job. If you will lend it to me, I will pay you twenty per cent. interest and give you half the profit," said he. "I didn't want to be unjust by the man," he explained, "so I agreed to let him have three hundred and twenty pounds at ten per cent. and half the profit, and he laid. That's his receipt." Bob then worked for the man as foreman, until the job was practically completed, when the contractor turned a cold shoulder upon him. After deliberating the poor man began to pray for guidance. "O God," said he, "lead me to the right man," lead me to the right man! And he became that morning "all in" as a Soldier of the Blood and Fire, and what with his conversion and the fact that he is a foreman of navvies, our comrades is very well known.

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IN MEMORIAM

A Tribute to our Dear Comrades who were Promoted to Glory by the "Empress of Ireland" Disaster—Memorial Pillar to be Erected—Effects of the Disaster on The Army and the Country

ONE year ago, on the 20th of this month, the "Empress of Ireland" was rammed by the collier "Storstad," in the early hours of the morning off Father Point, and the great ship sank to the bottom of the fourteen minutes, carrying the hundreds of precious human lives, the passengers on board were forty Salvation Army Officers and about one hundred men and women, many with their families. They were proceeding to the great National Congress at London, England; but they were called that day to stand before the Heavenly King.

It is no wish to recall the harrowing scenes connected with the sad disaster, or to dwell upon the sorrow it occasioned, but it is at this time to pay a tribute to those who have gone before and to honour their memory.

Commissioner and Mrs. Rees, Colonel and Mrs. Malmgren, Brigadier Potter and Walker, and many other devoted Officers and comrades who went down to a watery grave, were the most affectionate remembrances. Of course, it is not possible to name all those who were loved and loved in their lives, and in death they were united in one glorious company they were called to the Throne of God, to the land that is their home, and they are now rejoicing in the presence of Him they loved and served on earth and singing the songs of Zion.

MEMORIES OF COMRADES

We think of dear Commissioner Rees as a kindly Christian gentleman, whom to know was to love. Wherever he went he radiated, in a winning manner, the spirit of sympathy and kindness, and men felt better for his having been near them. He was a brother and a leader and a devoted soldier, with a very great ideal in his life, though an invalid, was of a strong spirit, and did what he could to help the poor and the sinful.

Colonel Malmgren was an International Officer of very real sense, having served on the Continent of Europe, in South Africa, South America and the West Indies. In many lands he will be remembered with affection as a man of firm conviction, possessing a singularly calm and even temperament, and one who ever strove to be fair and just in all his dealings. He possessed a wife who was an apostle of real, aggressive Christianity, and these fiery denunciations of sin and sinners stirred the hearts of his hearers, and his sympathy for the sinning and suffering was ever to be their servant for Christ's sake.

Brigadier Potter, the Editor of "The War Cry," was a conscientious, hard-working Army journalist. As such he "magnified his office" in truly apostolic style; his sole aim being to see that the work of the Salvation Army was accurately recorded, and to inspire his comrades to greater zeal and efficiency in the prosecution of that work.

Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary, was a keen and accurate record of Salvation Army work, and at the same time a lover of his comrades, and we will not dis- countenance him in his efforts to help them. It means till we settle down to the task of helping shining men and women. We shall miss their advice and assistance, the strength of their manhood and tenderness of their womanhood, devoted to the best interests of humanity. But they have left behind them an example, not only of devotion to a cause, but of loyalty to Jesus.

A MEMORIAL PILLAR In order to fittingly mark the last resting place of those dear comrades recovered from the wreck of the "Empress of Ireland," a memorial pillar is to be erected in Mount Pleasant Cemetery (Toronto).



The Proposed Memorial Pillar, to be Erected in Mount Pleasant Cemetery (Toronto)

and as a memorial of all those who perished, a large granite pillar is to be erected in Mount Pleasant Cemetery (Toronto). It will consist of two blocks of red granite. The base will be one solid block three feet high and five by five in its other dimensions. Incidentally it

will be the largest single block used in the erection of any monument in the cemetery. On this will be engraved the names of the Officers who lost their lives in the disaster.

Above this block will be placed a second one modelled according to a design which will symbolize the manner in which our dear comrades met their end, and the victory that was theirs, through the Cross of Christ.

The Army mourning badge—a Cross and a Crown—will be the most prominent feature of this design. The Cross is shown in relief against the rough hewn stone, and surmounting it is the Crown, emblem of the Heavenly reward of all who conquer through the Cross.

At the foot of the Cross the granite will be carved into the semblance of waves beating against a rock with a seagull flying overhead. This will suggest the terrible disaster which carried so many of our dear comrades into the beyond, and will also remind all who see it of the strength of the Rock of Ages, with its Cross arm against the waves of adversity and sin.

At the back of this monument there will be a panel with The Army Crest at its head, on which the names of Officers who may be buried there in the future will be engraved.

A granite footstone for each grave will also be erected, and music baskets filled with flowers will be placed over the resting-place of each comrade.

EFFECT OF THE DISASTER

In considering the effect the disaster has had on The Salvation Army, and in a measure, on the country, we must bear in mind that this cannot be summed up in mere statistics. We have definite information that the Spirit of God used this terrible occurrence to bring conviction of sin to many sinners, leading to their conversion. Just how many we cannot say, nor was this perhaps the sole circumstance that led to conversion, but beyond doubt it caused widespread thought on the subject of being ready to meet God.

Then it is certain that there was much searching of heart amongst Salvationists. The disaster was interpreted by many as a loud warning to avoid the rocks of formalism and materialism, towards which, it is feared, many of our people were drifting. The sudden and tragic catastrophe of so many of our prominent Officers caused numbers of Salvationists to look to the foundations of their faith, to ask themselves the questions whether they had remained true to the first principles of Army Scholarship, and whether they were personally ready for a similar sudden call into the presence of the King to give an account of their stewardship.

This was outwardly manifest by the numbers of reconsecration reports from our Corps. In "The War Cry" following the Memorial Number, we read this heading to a page of Corps reports: "Though bowed with sorrow, Salvationists push on the battle for souls—many beautiful conversions witnessed."

The loss of so many eminent workers in our ranks also proved an irresistible appeal to many to rush forward to fill the gap, and numbers of letters were received from young men and women offering themselves as Candidates. Ex-Officers were greatly stirred, and many of them signified their desire to return to The Army Work. Some, whose circumstances precluded them from taking this step, wrote most touching letters of regret. Another noticeable result was

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

"SALVATION BOB'S" SAVINGS

NEARLY LOST THOUGH THEY WERE, APPLICATION TO OUR "POOR MAN'S LAWYER" LED TO THEIR RECOVERY

WHO shall assess the value of the work done by the Poor Man's Lawyer of "The Social Gazette"? Between fifty and sixty cases are dealt with each week, and in place of the comparatively large sums of money are involved in a number of these, the greater worth of the operations of this Department of our paper is found in the comfort and ease of mind which is the outcome of the skilled advice thus afforded.

All manner of inquiries are received—some are very sordid, many are commonplace, common-place, but here and there something in the nature of a romance crops up. In some cases, however, a monetary value can be set—like the case of "Salvation Bob" (No. 1560). His story makes interesting reading. About the end of last September, Bob made his appearance at our office and begged for an interview with the "Poor Man's Lawyer." A short, thick-set man of middle age, with close-cropped white hair, and a West of England accent, he had a story to tell. "Veteran of the

contract and used the money to carry on the job. If you will lend it to me, I will pay you twenty per cent. interest and give you half the profit," said he.

"I didn't want to be unjust by the man," he explained, "so I agreed to let him have three hundred and twenty pounds at ten per cent. and half the profit, and he laid. That's his receipt." Bob then worked for the man as foreman, until the job was practically completed, when the contractor turned a cold shoulder upon him.

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MARCHING FORWARD TO VICTORY Many Corps Report Smashed Targets A Smash in the Devil's Ranks

A HARD STRUGGLE

The meetings at Montreal, L. for the week-end of May 9th, were conducted by Staff-Captain Goodwin and Ensign Maisey. An Altar Service was held on the Sunday evening, the gifts being numerous. At the service, also, we farewelled Brother Duncan and J. J. Belton, with Brother Martin and other comrades of the Second Contingent, for the front. Our prayers go with these comrades. Brigadier McMillan gave the Bible lesson and there were several surrenders. One soldier of the Second Contingent was deeply convicted, but did not yield. He left the Hall, and at nearly midnight found his way to the Officers' Quarters, where, after many tears and prayers, he was converted.—H. C. T.

GOOD MEETINGS

On Sunday, May 9th, well-attended Self-Denial Services were held in St. John 1. Citadel. The Soldiers greatly appreciated the inspiring address given by Ensign Clarke of the Rescue Home, the Officers, from which conducted the morning service. At night an earnest appeal was made by Lieutenant McTavish, who has been doing very valuable work here, but is about to leave for a new appointment, after which Mrs. Captain Ham gave an appropriate talk. The results of the Altar Service exceeded our expectations, the total of personal gifts amounting to eighty dollars.—T. B. L.

VISITED THE CAMPS

Captain Freeman and Lieutenant Smith have arrived at Fernie, and were accorded a rousing welcome by the Soldiers. They arrived just in time to launch the Self-Denial Effort, and the Captain, accompanied by a sister, visited the lumber-camps where they did well. The Lieutenant worked hard during the absence of the Captain, and at the head of the Soldiers, bombarded the town nearly every night of the week. An Altar Service was held on April 9th at which all the Soldiers clasped hands in a ring and consecrated their lives afresh to God's service.—P. K.

DAY OF VICTORY

Self-Denial Sunday, May 9th, will be remembered by the Aurora comrades as a day of victory and answer to prayer. At night Sister Mrs. Andrews took the opportunity of showing how we could lay ourselves on the altar for service, as well as the money, with the result that a considerable sum was raised.—P. S.

GAVE LIFE STORY

On his return journey to Toronto, Ensign Hancock, stayed on at the bridge, where he gave his life story, which, as at Fenelon Falls, was much enjoyed by the comrades. Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Green are being well in their new commands.

FIVE SURRENDER

Captain Delamont, who has been assisting Captain Stride at Weyburn, for the last eight months, on the Saturday, May 7th, he marched down to the station to give her a good send-off to her new appointment, Saskatoon, and on the Sunday we finished our week of Self-Denial with an Altar Service. Several gentlemen also, who happened to be present, gave donations, and we closed up with three Juniors and two grown-ups at the Pentecost. Form Lieutenant Sampson had been counted into our midst from Red Deer, and we are looking forward to a good summer's work.—F. G. P.

ADVANCING

We are pleased to report that the work at Truro is on the up-grade. A number of men and women have joined, and God, and others have expressed a desire to get right. Ensign and Mrs. Raymer are leading us on. We recently welcomed Sister D. Walker from Melton, Corps, England, and Ensign Ogilvie of the American Field, was with us on Tuesday evening, May 11th, and we were glad to see him and listen to his words.

HEARTY WELCOME

The residents of Coleman, Alta., are delighted that The Army, being opposed fire, and although circumstances are rather hard at the present because of unemployment, there is a great work ahead of the newly appointed Officers, Captain T. Anson and Lieutenant H. Mundy. The people are warm-hearted and the meetings of Sunday, May 2nd, were a great success, assuring us of victory in the future. Major and Mrs. Hay visited the town on Sunday, May 2nd, and a profitable time was spent.—T. H. M.

TEMPERANCE MEETING

A special temperance meeting was held at Belleville on Sunday, May 9th, at which many local temperance workers were present. The Rev. M. H. Hickey and Mr. Stutch addressed the meeting. At night Mrs. Captain Ruston took the lesson, and an Altar Service was held. Fifty dollars was realized, and we are rejoicing over the winning of our target. The Juniors deserve special mention for their good work in raising the sum of one hundred and forty-one dollars.

THE BABY LEADS

Captain Kelsch visited Carleton Place for the week-end of May 9th, and rendered valuable assistance. Her comradely were very much appreciated, and at the close of the night's meeting, a gentleman kindly donated money for song books. This is one of the "baby" Corps of the Alberta Division in our new territory. We are smashing our Self-Denial Target.—F. E.

A CHEERFUL GIVER

Captain Cox conducted the Friday night meeting at Winnipeg V. on May 7th, speaking on "Liberty," and on the following Sunday we held an Altar Service, as a result of which we think we have doubled our Target. One little girl, who was converted during the Commissioner's visit a short time ago, and is now residing at Rosale, a village south of Winnipeg, was delighted when the Captain sent her a target. In a few days, to his joyful surprise, he received a letter from her in which was enclosed a cheque for \$6.15, of which \$5.45 had been collected, and \$1 was her personal gift. God loves cheerful workers.—C. H. P.

PIONEER DAYS

The week-end of May 9th at Berlin was one of great interest and blessing. Brigadier and Mrs. Miller led the target, and "Pioneer Days" was taken as the Brigadier's subject on the Saturday evening, when a very pleasant time was spent. Mrs. Miller spoke at the Sunday morning meeting, and in the afternoon the Brigadier spoke on "The Army Under Two Flags." Mrs. Miller led on at night, talking for her subject "The Dying Thief," and as an outcome of her efforts a hundred and twenty dollars was raised, and a standing firm and doing active service at the Corps. A Witness.

COSTUME AND UNIFORM

Ensign Hancock visited Fenelon Falls recently for a week-end, and was heartily received by the Officers and Soldiers. We had a rousing time on the Saturday evening and all day Sunday, but Monday evening was the climax. The Ensign on this night gave his life story and at this meeting Staff-Captain Ellery kindly took the chair, and expressed her delight at being thus honoured. The Ensign appeared in different costumes during the progress of his address, and was intensely listened to by a large audience.—N. A.

ANOTHER VICTORY!

The work at Sherbrooke is making steady progress, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Parsons. Our Self-Denial Target of two hundred and twenty-five dollars has been smashed. Everybody worked with a will, which, coupled with believing faith, enabled us to conquer. On Sunday, May 9th, we had our Altar Service, which was very impressive, and brought in a goodly sum, whilst three souls surrendered. Captains Bruce and Holmgren, who are doing special work in this district, very ably aided the Officers in command.

GOOD WEEK-END

In spite of inclement weather the North Toronto Soldiers were out in good strength for the week-end meetings, May 10th. The enemy received a hot-bath and a prisoner was captured.—Treas.

NEW OPENING

The new St. Louis (Montreal) Corps was opened on Sunday, May 9th, by Major Walton, assisted in the afternoon and evening by the Verdon Band. Good crowds listened to the Band in the open-air, and Band Sergeant Weaver, Mrs. Major Walton, and Mrs. Adjutant Thompson spoke at the night meeting, each mentioning various openings they had individually been connected with. Major Walton took the lesson. On Tuesday, the bandmaster surrendered.

FIVE SURRENDER

Captain Yost and Lieutenant Bowyer are the Officers at Campbellford, Ont., and since their arrival, about a month ago, they have been a means of great blessing to the comrades of the Corps. Five souls have surrendered, and we have smashed our Self-Denial Target. We are in for victory.—I. C.

FOUR ENROLLED

Special services were held at Vancouver, B. C., on Sunday, May 9th, conducted by Staff-Captain Smith. In the afternoon the Staff-Captain dedicated the children of Brother and Sister Hawkins, and also conducted the enrollment of four new comrades. We had a glorious day.—Int.

PARS. ABOUT PEOPLE

(Continued from Page 5.)
have now taken charge of Woodstock, Ontario.

Doubled Her Target

Sister Barnes, of the Temple Corps (Toronto), managed to double her Self-Denial Target this year. How she did it was as follows: Going to the Pastor of a Presbyterian Church in the Temple District, she asked if she might stand at the door as the people came out of church and take up a collection. The Pastor had a better plan to propose, however. "I will tell my people about the Self-Denial Effort of The Army," he said, "and ask them to bring their gifts to the Wednesday night meeting. You come along and receive them."

On the appointed night Sister Barnes was at the meeting, but got a bit of a start when the Pastor announced that she would give an address on the work of The Salvation Army. She wasn't quite prepared for that, but she told of what she knew about our world-wide work, and the people gave her a handsome donation, which, added to what she collected from friends, doubled her Target.

Before she goes to a church again, she says, she is going to call on the Chief Secretary and get him to give her all the latest, up-to-date statistics about what The Army is doing.

OBSERVATIONS

(Continued from Page 9.)
ly desire God's blessing upon the visit.

Kingston Station—Everything at boiling point here—the Band playing splendidly—the Boys' Band looking particularly smart in their new uniforms. The Ensign and his wife were evidently "engendered a new thought" when they arranged for the Ladies' Sewing Class to make the "Barker" uniforms, the whole thing running out at \$1.50 per suit.

WELL OVER THE MARK

The West Toronto Corps, under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Cameron, has smashed its Target—going one hundred dollars over the amount. The Juniors did exceptionally well, raising \$171, and the Comrades raised \$61. Well done, comrades! On Sunday, two sought Sanctification in the Holiness meeting, and two came forward to seek pardon at night.

THE WARPATH

Things are not at a standstill at Forest; in fact, the Corps is very much alive. The comrades and friends worked untiringly to raise the Self-Denial Target, and we rejoice to announce that it has been completely smashed, and that an amount considerably greater than the target called for has been collected. Self-Denial meetings were well attended, and one soul found pardon. Captain Zerbin and Lieutenant Kneish are leading us on.—I.

ANOTHER BULL'S-EYE

The Bowmanville comrades are happy to announce that their Self-Denial Target is smashed to pieces. Their Target was one hundred dollars, and they are rejoicing in having raised more than fifty dollars above that amount. An Altar Service was held on Sunday afternoon, May 9th, led by Sergeant Major Ginger, when a blessed time was spent, and over forty dollars was laid on the Altar. Our Juniors did well, and raised ten dollars.—H. S.

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NECHO HOPES

Necho hopes that this new thought will be catching and will spread throughout the Dominion. He thinks that with the inauguration of the Life-Saving Scouts some ingenuity on the part of the dear sisters helped on, of course, by the slower brethren, will be developed and some local assistance rendered in helping the boys into uniform.

Two thirty on the steps of the Citadel. There has been a grand march, the two bands playing alternately. The Mayor spoke words of hearty welcome to the Commissioner, who, after aptly replying, enters the automobile of Alderman Graham, who is also a Soldier. Colonel Gaskin takes the Commissioner's place in the Mayor's car and both are whisked away for lunch.

Alderman Graham's automobile is at the disposal of the Commissioner during the week-end, and the Alderman, according to the Commissioner's statement, is a most agreeable travelling companion. He is not only an Alderman of the City, but a Blood-and-Fire Salvationist—as evidenced by his hauling out penitents in the Prayer Meeting.

Tea time on Sunday. The company assembled in the library of Mr. Nickle, M.P., a cheery one, consists of Commissioner, Brigadier Rawling, Ensign and Mrs. Smith, Mr. Nickle's brother, and last, but not least, the charming Mrs. Nickle. Conversation is sparkling, bright, breezy, and edifying. The Commissioner's stay here was very enjoyable. Necho judges this by many eclogistic remarks heard at intervals.

Mr. Editor—You are, I understand, a brilliant singer. [Right again—Ed.] I should very much like to consult your expert knowledge on the question of congregational singing. Have you, Sir, during your experience ever seen several hundred people sing without hearing them? [Yes, in a picture—Ed.] The Chief and the Commissioner gave out the hymns right, and everybody seemed to have hymn books, but the sound from this large audience was so attenuated that it was scarcely audible to those on the platform. [I should have been there to whom?—Ed.]

Necho's young mind is very much disturbed when he hears that in former days the volume of sound from people assembled in Army Halls was marvellous.

Is congregational singing to die out in The Army, Mr. Editor? Will you, Sir, as a warrior of hymns yourself, impress upon both Officers and Soldiers the absolute necessity of cultivating congregational singing. [Officers, Soldiers, and audience, take heed! Necho has spoken.—Ed.]

Forty-nine seekers on a Sunday night is very good business for the Kingdom—but I noticed a shade of disappointment on the faces of the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary that another was not added to the tale, but the fault can certainly not be attributed to these two or the Band, who did magnificently. Soldiers were in the firing line for the last moment. Lieut. Colonel Turner, Brigadier, Morris, and Captain Barker, uniformed by the teeth till the last second.

MOTHERS OF THE EMPIRE

By Mrs. General Booth



A WHITE FLOWER FOR MOTHER

On Mother's Day (May 14th) all young persons and children who attend The Salvation Army meetings will give, or send, a white flower to Mother. If Mother be dead some white flowers might be laid on her grave to keep her memory green.

IF we are to help the British Empire—or, what is more important, the Kingdom of God—we must put first things first, and not yield to the modern notion that money, or wealth, or position can make a happy people, a happy family or a happy individual.

The richest nations have not been the happiest; and all round us we see that the richest people are often far from having the happiest homes.

"Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people; and this righteousness as truly exalts a family as it exalts a nation." Those parents are truly great in the estimation of God, and truly noble in their contribution to their nation, who leave behind them sons and daughters or dependents of any kind, trained in goodness and schooled in the principles of chivalrous devotion to the right, and determined hatred to the wrong.

In the nature of things, the privilege of leaving behind them fortunes that are a benediction to their fellows can be given to but few; but the opportunity of training either their own or other young people for the school of righteousness may be grasped by women in countless numbers.

The distinguishing feature of the Heavenly Home is Love. As I have thought upon this subject, it has seemed to me that a comparison between our earthly and Heavenly Home may be carried out in great many details, but that of all this, its main feature, Heaven is the abode of love. What the atmosphere is to this earth in which we live, love is to the Heavenly Home. And, thank God, it is love which makes the real home here below. There may be a house, or room, or room, where the family circle is gathered, but it is not love which makes the home.

gates and eat or sleep; but without love it is a mere lodging house, and has no right to be called a home.

When speaking of love, I do not mean mere human affection for one another, or feeling which, has its source largely in the senses, and is subject to caprice and circumstances. I am speaking of love as a principle; the choice to do good to others; to will for them that which is highest and best; the love which is true benevolence.

What Real Love Is. This is the love of the Heavenly Home. "There is no marriage or giving in marriage there, but all are pervaded by the controlling force of God's love. There merely the sentimental has no place, but in its stead is found a will to attain the highest happiness and the highest goodness of all.

And so it is to be in the homes of earth. Here is woman's greatest opportunity. For God has specially entrusted her with the power to love. When He sought the earthly companion for His own love, did He not choose that of a woman?

If we are mothers, let us teach our children what real love means. Do not let them imagine that they love one another merely because they kiss each other; let us show them that true love means the deliberate choice of another's well-being—a seeking of the happiness of all.

I would say, with all earnestness, cultivate love. Love is a beautiful flower that needs the light, not a mushroom that grows in the dark; and God has given us many means of expressing it. Some of these we share in common with the lower animals, but to us God has given a special power—that of speech. Encourage the children, therefore, in kind and affectionate forms of expression.

Do not be afraid to tell your children that they are dear and precious to you, or to speak of the love which you have for them.

It is written, "Love is the bond of perfectness." I think we might substitute the word "fire" for bond; for the fire that keeps the wheel composed of its many parts compact, is able to travel over rough roads safely, and to bear heavy burdens. Mothers, I would beg of you to bind your family around with love.

Mother an Empress. In conclusion, let me say that every mother is empress of a domain of which to the present and the future generations cannot be estimated. If she will but give herself to her empire, she may make her own laws, carry every desired reform, and manage the affairs of her kingdom in a way that will yield to her the fruits of wisdom, contentment, and enduring of a perfect government.

The true mother is her child's best teacher. The child will learn the most from whoever first loves it, and upon the mother rests, we must insist, the responsibility of that training of the heart, beside which, as Sir Walter Scott truly says, "All other training is moonshine."

The Spaniards have a proverb: "An ounce of mother is worth a ton of priest." Our mothers of to-day need to be taught of delegating to others those duties and responsibilities which they themselves are best fitted to carry, even though these "others" be professors—no matter how able or how experienced, whether in religion, in medicine, or in science.

The mother for whom we plead will be one who devoted her powers to the care of her children, and prove her children's chief incentive to a noble life. In the development of their nobility of character and physique, in their devotion to duty and honour and truth, she will find, first, by anticipation, and then by happy experience, the great joy of her life. Without this all worldly display, all sensual gratification, all selfishness, will be less than nothing. Let us show that a mother's instructed unselfish love returns with a thousandfold blessings to her own heart.

PARTICULARS OF A PIG

The following interesting little paragraph is culled from the Australian "Bandman, Local Officer and Songster," and should prove of interest to many of our Bandmen.

"It came to pass one Sunday, in the year 1914, that Brother Coles and Bandmaster Coles went to the Band and struck the latter, and he said to Brother Coles, 'Will you give me one small pig for the Band?' His friend very kindly agreed, saying also that he would feed the pig till he considered that the animal was in a fit state to go to the butcher."

"Time went on, and the pig grew. The war broke out, and food began to get dear; but our comrade held tightly to his promise, and still fed the pig, free of charge. Shortly before last Christmas he told the Band that he would let them sell the animal as soon as they liked. Result: the sum of one pound and fifteen shillings was added to the Band Fund, and also a second pig was promised by another of the comrades. On our way to the meeting, our comrade, Coles, most of us found it was more blessed to give than to receive."

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

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CANADIANS

The Canadian War of Lorraine, which was the first of the war, was a brilliant success in this regard. The records of the war, which were the first of the war, were a brilliant success in this regard. The records of the war, which were the first of the war, were a brilliant success in this regard.

STORY

Many of the wives of the French soldiers are having a hard struggle to exist, says a Paris news-

millions to three millions; Edmonton from nine to just under five, and Winnipeg from eighteen to twelve millions.

The Eastern cities do not show such a marked decrease. The Montreal figures are as follows: 1913, 827,032,007; 1914, 877,655,554. Toronto figures: 1913, 827,032,007; 1914, 827,032,007.

The figures for 1915 will probably show further decreases, as soldiers are marking time just at present. After the war, however, if new settlers arrive in large numbers, as is expected, there will be a boom in house-building again.

STRUGGLING SOLDIERS' WIVES

Many of the wives of the French soldiers are having a hard struggle to exist, says a Paris news-

socially after the day's work that takes most men to the drink shops, and if they can meet together thus without the temptation to drink is put in their way, so much the better. Britain and Canada might well follow this plan.

RIOTING IN BRITAIN

The anti-German rioting that has occurred in various parts of England, though it has led to drastic measures being taken for the internment or repatriation of alien enemies, is being strongly condemned by the authorities and the Press. One paper says: "People who hunt aliens and assault their persons, and loot their shops are not the people who are going to help us right our wrongs. They are loafers and shirkers who are not going to war and whose violence has no patriotic motive."

to face! Amidst the harrowing stories of privation the reports in the streets of a gleam of humour, in the case of an old man in Nottingham slums, who finding it impossible to subsist on five shillings a week, has taken to himself as wife another old-age pensioner "in order to save on rent!"

A LESSON FROM CHINA

Writing in "The World's Work" on a recent visit to China, Clarence How says: "Hardly anything that I saw burned itself more deeply into my memory than the heavy penalty the Celestial Empire is now paying for the neglect of her forests in former years. In country north of Peking I found river valley after river valley—once rich and productive, but now become an abomination of nature—covered with countless tons of sand and stone brought down from the treeless mountain sides. So long as these slopes were forest clad, the decaying leaves and humus gave a spongy-like character to the soil upon them, and it gave out the water gradually to the streams below. Now, however, the peaks are in most cases only enormous cliffs, the erosion having laid waste the countryside round about; or else they are steep, barren, and earth rent by gorges through which furious torrents rush down after each rainfall, submerging one fruitful plain with rock and a intertille gully-dirt. "Where the thrifty pigtailed Chinese peasant once cultivated broad and level fields in such river valleys, he is now able to rescue only a few half-hearted patches by piling the rock in heaps and saving a few intervening arable remnants from the general soil-throw."

This should convince us as to the value of forest conservation in the Dominion of Canada.

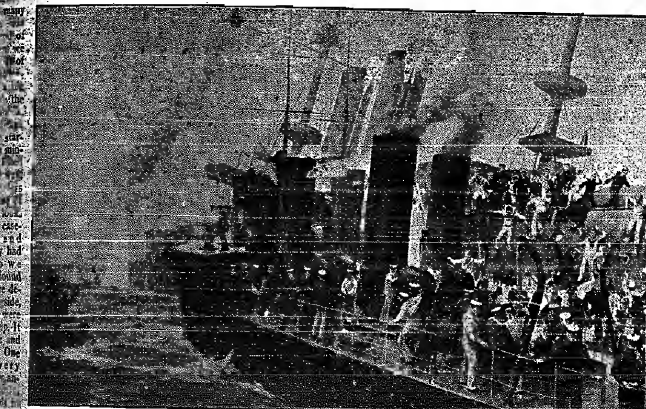
CAPTURE OF WINDHOEK

A VICTORY of the "utmost importance" in the Empire and the Union of South Africa, as it means the practically complete possession of German South-West Africa.

This is how General Botha announces his capture of Windhoek, the capital of German South-West Africa.

In addressing his victorious troops the General dwelt upon the responsibility of the army of occupation to care for German women and children in Windhoek, saying in this connection: "I rely on your honour to perform this responsible work well and faithfully."

The contrast between this and German methods in Belgium is striking. The British do not war on women and children.



Destroyers Rescuing the Crew of H.M.S. "Ocean," Sunk in the Dardanelles

paper. Workrooms have been opened in the city to enable them to earn a living, but the conditions are deplorable. Many of these establishments are said to be no better than sweat shops. Even in the best-managed the poor women are able to earn an average of only thirty-six cents a day for eight and a half hours' work.

In some of the work rooms conducted by sub-contractors for army shirts and other military supplies, the "Petit Parisien" asserts, women get only ten cents a day, while many operatives exchange their services for board and lodging.

TRADE

Another good move.

Russia took a good step towards the betterment of her people when she prohibited the sale of vodka. She has now established as substitutes for the vodka shops, "People's palaces," and smaller buildings where the people may meet for recreation and instruction. An effort is thus being made to meet the social needs of the population. It is, no doubt, the desire to meet together

Those who appeared before the magistrates for taking part in the riots were severely lectured, and in many cases heavily fined. When men of military age appeared before the magistrates they were told sharply that the best way to get revenge on the Germans was to enlist.

It has been discovered now that in the indiscriminate attacks made on shops on the mere suspicion of foreign ownership, many English-owned premises were wrecked. The taxpayers will have to foot the bill for compensation. Rioting is the worst of all possible methods of trying to set things right.

HARD TIMES FOR PEN-SIONERS

Many old people in England are finding existence on their State pensions next to impossible owing to the increased cost of food and fuel. Fuel to them is life. "I'd rather go without food than my bit of fire, me dear," our Officers are told continually. But coal has been two shillings (50c) a hundredweight, and at the rate at which these people buy pennyporths and half-pennyporths—it is even more expensive.

And there is always the landlord

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THIS IS OUR
New Serial
START NOW

sauntered down to the post-office

sauntered down to the post-office where she was situated in a little road-
side store about half a mile from
the McPherson's farm.
"Any mail for us?" she asked the
clerk.
Yes, miss McPherson, here's sev-
eral letters, and a paper or two,"
Rosie hastily glanced through the
little bundle of mail handed to her.
Yes, one letter was for her, and it
had the Toronto postmark on it."
"Oh, good!" she exclaimed, "an-
other letter from Elsie Moore. I do
so, enjoy her letters—they're like
messages from another world to me
from this wretched country." She

She opened the letter and read it as she slowly walked homewards. It was along the usual lines—an an-

"I don't know how you can endure the monotony of country life," the letter concluded. "Nothing is

go to but Sunday School pluries of
dry old church concerts, or else
listen to the old women gossiping
at a sewing bee for the purpose of
making a patchwork quilt to send
to the heathen in Africa, where the

won't know what on earth to do with it when they get it. I tell you, Rosie, you don't know what you're missing by staying down in that poky old hole. Up here in Toronto is the place to see life. If you

can manage to come up and see me during Exhibition week, I promise you a swell time. I'll introduce you

lightly up and down the keys"

"And she ran her fingers lightly up and down the keys.

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

(Continued from Page 9.)
Do we say, "I am loved of God, un-
worthy though I be, poor though
I am; yea, though I am lean and weak
in the great qualities of His Nature."
When I forget Him, He does not

forget me. When I give back to Him so little, Oh, so very little, His

...boasting its riches into my poor life
have been bad, ungrateful; my
heart was, ah, so wicked, desperately
wicked; I was, alas! a transgressor
for a multitude of ways and am an
unprofitable servant even at the best.

and yet my God does not overlook me or my needs—He surrounds me with His mercy—He holds me in the hollow of His hand, and will hold me there so long as love can do me good.”

How few people there are, after
all, who really act as though they
know God loves them and wants to
use them to spread that love to
others! Even for us who can say
that He is His by faith and who know

...the love God, there is something more important still—a thousand times more important—God loves us. He gave Himself for us. Behind the changing circumstances of life and the cold, irresponsible conditions to

For many of us seem bound by invisible chains, there is the World of Love prepared, and prepared for us the World of Light and Rest and Peace and Joy unspeakable—the Kingdom of God.

Oh, believe it! Believe it all, and, believing, you shall be strong for great campaign against unbelief selfishness around us, I said War is war against selfishness, weapon is of much use in that

Conflict but Love: Love and Faith
Love from God, Faith in God,
Love towards man, and Faith for
man. Love and Faith—these are
high explosives, our great en-
gines for the conquest of souls and

PERSONALIA—TERRITORIAL.
(Continued from Page 9.)
appointed to the Balmoral

Adjutant Cummings has been ap-
pointed to the Edmonton Men's So-
ciety. Captain Pryde, the former
manager, will be coming to Toronto
to receive an appointment.
Adjutant and Mrs. Adams have

Adjutant T. Moss is appointed to Subscribers' Department, and is stationed in Hamilton.

Toronto Industrial Corps has presented with an organ, which is a great aid to the Orchestra being formed under the direction of Ensign Turner.

...gave a splendid
on the work of The Salva-
Army in the European War at
Toronto Temple on Monday,
1918. It was enjoyed by a
crowd.

